

THE FRIEND OF CLEVELAND WHO
IS TO BE SECRETARY OF WAR.

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THE OLD METHODIST EPISCOPAL

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THREE STANCH STEAM YACHTS DESIGNED BY A NEW YORKER.

the Builders at Bath to Rea Twenty Miles
as the Whitecaps of the Foul Sea. Another
order to Show a Fifteen-mile Gait—Harrison
B. Moore's Splendid Well-Equipped Boat.

Three stanch and well-equipped steam yachts
are now building from designs by Henry J.
Gleason for the coming season's sport. The
first is in process of construction at Bath.

FOR H. C.

Ms. for Hartley C. Baxter of Brunswick.
Ms. Her keel, stem, and stern post will
be of white oak; the frames of oak steamed
and bent and tied across the keel by
steel, and support natural crooks. The deck
beams will be of white oak, and the clamps,
shell, and bilge stringers of yellow pine.
The outside planking will be of yellow pine,
and the deck of white pine. Great care will
be taken to secure thorough fastening, and the

FOR HARRIS

deck and hull will be connected by iron and
haskmatak knees to withstand the strains of a
sea-way. There will be no pilot house, but a
low trunk will extend for about two-thirds of
the length of the yacht, with a wash deck for-
ward and aft. She will have three bulkheads
of steel, one at each end of the machinery
and one collision bulkhead forward. The coal
bunkers will also be of steel, so as to reduce
the danger from fire to a minimum.

Her engines are now being built at the Port-
land, Me., works, and are of the triple-
expansion type. The engine has been de-

FOR H. A.

signed to work up as high as 375 revolutions
per minute, with a boiler pressure of 225
pounds per square inch. The boiler will be
the patent tubular type, and a fan blower will
be used to increase the combustion when
speeding. She will have a surface condenser
of copper and brass, and her pumps will be of
the independent, direct-acting type.

The yacht will be 77 feet 8 inches over all,
70 feet on load water line, 10 feet 3 inches
beam, and have 4 feet 4 inches draught of
water. She will have a plumb stem and an
overhang of 7 feet 6 inches aft. Her floor will
be long and straight with rungs forward and
aft, and her water lines will show an almost

STONE LAKE'S LONE FISHERMAN.

A Story Which Indicates That There May
Be Rock Bass in Those Waters.

From the Atlantic Coast Pilot.

Memphis, Jan. 29.—The inhabitants of that
part of Tennessee known as the "earth-
quake belt," are considerably exercised over
the gradual sinking of the lakes formed by the
earthquake of 1811. The water level is
descending without any apparent cause, al-
though the streams that empty into some of
the bodies of water situated in this region are
evidence that the soil at the bottom of these
sheets of water is becoming sandy from
seismic action beneath, thus allowing the
water to escape into unknown basins below.

The effects of the unexplained phenomenon
are most apparent in Stone Lake, a beautiful
sheet of water situated in Lumberton county.
The lake is about a mile long and half a mile
wide, and has an average depth of twenty feet,
hence the name it bears. And thereby hangs
a tale, which, incredible though it may sound,
is, nevertheless, veracious by all levels. It was
the inhabitants of the locality. It was back
to seventy years ago, when the country
was a wilderness, that a fisherman named
Tradition goes that on a hot summer day,
after his task was finished, an old and trusted
slave of the pioneer set to work at mending
his fishing and, taking his tackle and bait, set
out for the lake, which he had remarked as a
likely place for bass. Arriving there he walked
out on a log that projected from the bank and
cast his bait. When night came on he had not
returned, and, some time after, when he was
wanted, he was noted. The master, however, paid
him no attention, and the circumstances were
such that old Tom had probably gone on a
raid to some neighboring farm. But when
the next morning he failed to appear, the old
capt. Bullard became uneasy and went out in
organization of him. He could learn nothing of the
missing slave from the neighbors. Then he
organized a party and beat the woods to find
him. Strange to say, he did not remember
the lake, and he was forced to follow a trail
down a fox mound with the party struck a trail
and followed it to the lake.

The hunters went after, and, arriving
at the lake, saw Tom sitting on the log, and
fishing, in deep meditation. He proved deaf
to the vociferous calls of his master. The
hunting party, however, did not give up, and
motionless he stood, snuffed at it, and flew back
to the bank to get more bait. Then he
looked up at the log and ran to the log, and
the captain dismounted, charged on the log,
whip in hand, to chastise the trout-
catcher. The old man, however, did not stir,
and the captain dismounted, charged on the
figure with a bleeding wound. Still Tom
did not stir. The old captain caught him by the
shoulder, gave a grasp to the neck, and then, but
stone. The fisherman, his line and pole were
petrified! The log on which he sat was also

When the Captain and his followers had
recovered from the fright they made their way
home and told their story. Next day a large
party of the neighbors went out and found it
true. The fisherman was dead, and all the things
into the lake the marvelous effect of
the water. The stone log was once a giant
fisherman, and he had fallen from a tree, and
seen petrified on the bottom. It was thought
that Tom must have slipped and fallen into
the lake with his pole, and the water on his
clothes and tackle took effect when he re-

The extraordinary figure is still intact.

NOTES ON SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

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